

August 1, 1926

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THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

BLOOD AND FIRE
THE SALVATION ARMY
WILLIAM BOOTH
FOUNDER
BRAMWELL BOOTH
GENERAL

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
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CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner



WHEN THE OUTLOOK ON LIFE IS DARK, TRY THE UPLOOK TO CHRIST (See page 5)

General William Booth's Great Question to the World

What Will You Do With Jesus?

Notes of The Founder's Last Sunday Evening Address, Delivered at Warrington, April 28, 1912

JEALOUS of the popularity of our Lord, ignorant of His Divinity, hating the purity of His teaching, rebelling against the self-sacrificing character of His life, and for other reasons, the High Priests, Chief Dignitaries, and leading Citizens of Jerusalem resolved, at all costs and consequences, to compass His destruction. But not having the power of life and death in their own tribunals, they denounced Him to Pilate, the Roman Governor, as a Religious Imposter, a Stirrer-up of Strife, and an Enemy of the Government, requesting him to give orders for Him to be put to death.

Pilate received our Lord, examined the charges made against Him, but not being able to prove Him guilty of any offence worthy of death, proposed to release Him, but to the utter amazement of Pilate, with one voice the crowd called out: "GIVE US BARABBAS!"

Pilate tried to reason with them, but they only cried out the more, "Not this Man, we prefer Barabbas." Rising from his throne and taking the Saviour by the hand, in order to better command their compassion, he led Him forth, and asked the question: "WHAT THEN SHALL I DO WITH JESUS?"

Now, as Pilate led our Lord forth on that eventful occasion, so in spirit, with my heart full of reverence, I bring that same blessed Saviour before your eyes, and ask the same question: "WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH JESUS?"

Wonderful Things

Mark, it is not "What shall I do?" That is a question that was settled a long time back. Sixty-seven years ago I laid myself at His feet, and took Him to my heart. I have never regretted that consecration. I never shall. Out of it wonderful things have grown. It is NOT WHAT SHALL I DO WITH JESUS, BUT WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH HIM NOW? Can I help you to a right decision? You must do something with Him. Neutrality is impossible. The possession of the opportunity for doing a right thing imposes the obligation to do it. There is no middle course possible here. You must either be for Christ or against Him. Either take Him to your heart, or reject Him to your ruin.

YOUR TREATMENT OF JESUS CHRIST WILL DETERMINE YOUR HEAVENLY FATHER'S TREATMENT OF YOU. In deciding how you will treat this offer, remember what it means to you. Remember that Jesus Christ brings you from His Father the free and full forgiveness of every past sin, reconciliation with Himself, purity, power, happiness in life, happiness in death, and happiness for ever. On your treatment of Him hangs your

everlasting destiny—Heaven or Hell!

YOUR TREATMENT OF JESUS CHRIST WILL DETERMINE THE SALVATION OR CONDEMNATION OF MEN AND WOMEN LIVING AROUND YOU. That is a very serious business. Supposing that these High Priests and the Jewish crowd had accepted Jesus Christ, and crowned Him Lord of their hearts, who can conceive the difference that that decision would have made in our world? No man liveth to himself. No man can confine the consequences of his conduct to himself.

IN VIEW OF THESE SOLEMN CONSIDERATIONS, I WANT TO ASK YOU, WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH THE BLESSED SAVIOUR, AND WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH HIM NOW? THERE ARE SEVERAL COURSES LYING

NO, THAT DOES NOT SUIT YOU. WELL YOU CAN DENY YOUR NEED OF ANY SAVIOUR. You can say, "I have no soul, I shall have no hereafter," or you can pretend that you have never sinned, and say: "There'll be no Judgment. I don't need a Saviour." That is what the Sadducees said, and there are thousands who say the same in our day.

THERE IS ANOTHER COURSE—YOU CAN OPENLY REJECT HIM. Right or wrong, you can simply say: "I won't have Him." There were plenty who took this course when He was on earth. They were there in force that day. Instead of taking Him to their hearts they sent Him to the cruel tree. Look at their blood-thirsty eyes. Listen to their maddened

THE SECRET OF IT ALL

FOURTEEN years ago, on August 20th, the Army's Founder, after a strenuous life spent in the service of God and souls, was called to his eternal reward. He left, as regarding earthly goods, a trifle; but a world mourned his loss. His casket was wet with the tears of humanity.

William Booth left an honored name, an unblemished character and—the Salvation Army.

The world-wide Salvation Army today is a monument to the memory of William Booth, and of him it can truly be said, "His works do follow him."

And the secret of it all, to use his own words, was this: "God had all there was of William Booth."

Has God all of you?

OPEN BEFORE YOU.

WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH HIM? Not—What have you done? What are you intending to do?—in the future when you are dying? I bring Him before you and demand an answer to my question. What will you do? Shall I indicate a few courses?

YOU CAN DENY HIS DIVINE MISSION—YOU CAN SAY HE WAS AN IMPOSTER. There were plenty in those days who did this, and there are plenty who do the same thing in our day. Some went so far as to say He had a devil. What do you say to that?

See them pluck the hair from His blessed cheeks, and spit upon His sacred face, clothe Him in the mocking robes, and call down curses from Heaven on His head. They preferred Barabbas. They said so.

YOU CAN PRETEND TO ACCEPT HIM, CALL YOURSELF BY HIS NAME, WHILE YOUR HEART IS FAR FROM HIM. There were any number who adopted that course while He was on earth. He upbraided them, "Why call ye Me Lord, and do not the things which I say?" What do you say about being an empty,

giving. Do you know anything of this? If not, taste the joys of giving up your own way or will for Jesus' sake, and He will fill your heart with His joy and peace.

Wednesday, 2 Chron. 30: 1-12. "The hand of God was to give them one heart." Unity in His Service is one of God's most precious gifts. Love produces unity and helps us, in small, unimportant things, to sink our differences. Let us look for the best, not the worst in

others. Divided we can do very little, but when we are of "one heart" what cannot be accomplished for God and His kingdom!

Thursday, 2 Chron. 30: 13-27. "The good Lord pardon every one that prepareth his heart to seek God." "And the Lord harkened . . . and healed." These people wished to take part in this wonderful passover, but they were not able to fulfill all the requirements of the

powerless, worldly formalist? You say, "No. If ever I do anything with religion, I will have the real thing. I won't be a hypocrite."

THERE IS ANOTHER COURSE. YOU CAN TREAT THE WHOLE MATTER WITH INDIFFERENCE. There was a crowd in Jerusalem on that day who took no notice whatever of the affair. The shops were all open. The buyers and sellers were all busy. There were marriages and feasts and pleasure parties and games and amusements all in full swing. While the Son of God was hanging on the cross, the people were indifferent. They did not care.

YOU CAN BE A TRIMMER. You can halt and play a coward's part after the fashion of Pilate. What do you say to that?

Look at Pilate. He was for Christ, and wanted to deliver Him, if he could do so without losing the favor of the respectable people, and getting into trouble with Caesar and losing his place; but rather than run those risks he allowed our blessed Lord to go to a cruel death. But this was ONLY HALF PIATE'S OFFENSE. He not only rejected Christ for these selfish considerations, but tried to excuse himself by throwing the blame on somebody else.

Is any one on the same track, rejecting Christ and trying to throw the responsibility on somebody else?

HERE IS ONE MORE CHARACTER WHOSE EXAMPLE YOU CAN FOLLOW. What do you say to being a Judas? Will you betray and sell your Lord as Judas did?

O Backslider, you were once a Soldier of the Cross. Yes, you loved God, praised Him, swore you would die for Him, and then deserted Him.

What did you leave your Lord for? How much did you get by the transaction? Judas got thirty pieces of silver.

Brought Contempt and Despair

How much of the price have you kept to the present hour? What was it? A Shop? A Wife? A Husband? A Situation? Fine Clothes? A Football? So much per annum? Has it answered? It did not with Judas. It brought him contempt and despair on earth. It won't answer with you in Time or in Eternity.

THERE IS ANOTHER COURSE WHICH YOU CAN TAKE, AND I RECOMMEND IT TO ALL MY HEART. It has been before you many a day. I place it before you once more. It may be the last chance you will have of accepting it.

Kneel down at the Mercy-Seat, accept this blessed Jesus as your Saviour, and submit to His authority. Wash every stain away in His Blood, enthroned in your heart as your King, and fight for Him all the rest of your days. That is what I did . . . more than sixty years ago.

Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, 2 Chron. 29: 1-11. "Now it is in mine heart to make a covenant with the Lord." Hezekiah had everything against him, even a wicked father who delighted in evil. But directly Hezekiah came to the throne, in the very first month of his reign, he began to do right. He was determined to serve God, and the Lord stood by him.

"Be strong, be good, be pure
Right only shall endure."

Monday, 2 Chron. 29: 15-26. "We have cleansed all the house of the Lord." The Temple had to be cleansed before God could again be worshipped there. The preparation took time, and meant much hard work, but it was absolutely necessary in the service of a holy God. He cannot bless or use us till we separate ourselves from all that is unclean and wrong. But He will show us how to do it.

Tuesday, 2 Chron. 29: 27-36. "When the burnt offering began the song of the Lord began." There is wonderful joy in offering anything to God. He not only makes up for any sacrifice, but He fills the heart with praise and thanks-

Some Inspired Sayings of the Founder

There is nothing that develops ability, improves character, arouses ambition, and generally sets a man on to do his best, like responsibility.

A good hater is a good lover. The man whose antipathies are strong against evil will have a corresponding affection for what is good and true.

A man's conduct ought in every particular to be religious—every meal he partakes of should be a sacrament, and every thought and deed a service done to God.

law. So Hezekiah prayed for them, and God, who knew their hearts, healed and blessed them. What a comfort that God accepts the desires of our hearts, for service is even at its very best often unworthy and faulty.

Friday, 2 Chron. 31: 1-12. "Now when this was finished all Israel that were present went . . . and brake the images." Their worship was intensely practical. It did not spend itself in mere "nice feelings." They not only began the destruction of the idols, but they went on till they utterly destroyed them. Beautiful meetings and services of God are meant to strengthen and set us more perfectly for every-day duties. Do not be content with pleasant feelings, but turn them into useful and helpful actions.

Saturday, Isaiah 36: 1-10. "On whom dost thou trust?" People are constantly asking us in their hearts, if not in their lips. Mere talk will not save them, our actions must keep pace with our words. The world will not read G. Word, but it reads us, the "living epistle" continually. Well may we pray: "Guard my first springs of thought will, And with Thyself my spirit fill."

Our

In Germany, where Lieut. Col. Booth's command, gratified by the success of the Soldiers' and Recruits' barracks, has been increased by 40 per cent. in the Berlin and Hamburg barracks, and by 25 per cent. in the Cologne barracks.

New Corps have recently been formed at Wandersbeck—a suburb of Berlin. These have marked success. Arrangements made for the establishment of a new Corps at Newwid, Herta North (No. 11), Hagen, and the keen interest of the people.



FIRST CON
The section in the fore

spiritual work of the Army in large attendances at all conversions.

Doors of Opportunity Everywhere. In all directions, doors of opportunity are opening, and the splendid work now being made is regarded as a great future in the world.

"I have been greatly inspired by the responsiveness of our Germanists," said the Colonel in a letter. "Once convinced that they are the interests of the Kingdom, capable of any sacrifice. Taking as an instance of their nobility when opportunities arise."

"Quite recently a little Cor

That Badly Sharpened

By Staff-Captain Edward Buenos Ayres

It was a beautiful summer day in Buenos Ayres, the great capital of the sun was setting over the roofs of the houses, and the streets were filled with people. The Staff-Captain Buenos Ayres was sitting in the window of his room, looking out at the world. He was a man of many parts, and he was always ready to help others. He was a good friend, a good soldier, and a good man.

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Our Opportunity in Germany

An Interview with Lieut.-Colonel Mary Booth

In Germany, where Lieut.-Colonel Mary Booth is in command, gratifying progress is being made in many directions. In the Hamburg Division the number of Soldiers and Recruits has grown in twelve months by 40 per cent., while in the Berlin and the Hamburg Divisions an increase of 25 per cent. has been recorded.

New Corps have recently been opened at Wandsbeck—a suburb of Hamburg—and in Berlin. These have met with marked success. Arrangements have been made for the establishment of a number of new Corps at Neuwied, Herford, Berlin-Nord (to be known as Berlin XIV), Düsseldorf (No. 11), Hagen and Stolp. The keen interest of the people in the

five or thirty Soldiers secured a large building accommodating about five hundred people. The acquisition of such a Hall, of course, presented the little Corps with a splendid opportunity, but because they had only a small representation of Army facilities, the Soldiers were in some danger of seeming unequal to the chance thus presented. In order to meet the need, we decided to ask a large neighbouring Corps to sacrifice its Band for the benefit of the struggling concern. It was a heavy demand to make, but, without a question, the whole Band transferred to the small Corps.

"That it involved individual sacrifice there is no doubt, but the Bandmen went willingly. That it meant tremendous

confidence in God were gone. I stood at night and thought of ending it all. Then it seemed as though an angel suddenly came down when an Officer so lovingly and kindly spoke to me. Now I am as though I am newly-born—I am a new creature, strengthened and happy."

"In the Men's Social Work we are meeting with great spiritual successes. Many of the people we are helping are professing conversion and becoming Army Soldiers."

"In extension of the Women's Social Work we have just opened in Berlin a Shelter with accommodation for two hundred. A feature of our Children's Work is a Holiday Home, where, in the summer, we take little ones from the cities for six or seven weeks."

Averted a Disaster

"Another much appreciated branch of our work is carried on in the Slums. A woman was contemplating suicide when Slum Officers arrived. The sympathy and succor they brought averted a disaster which has ever since commanded her gratitude. In a letter she says: 'My parents, brothers and sisters, and husband, are all dead. Faith and

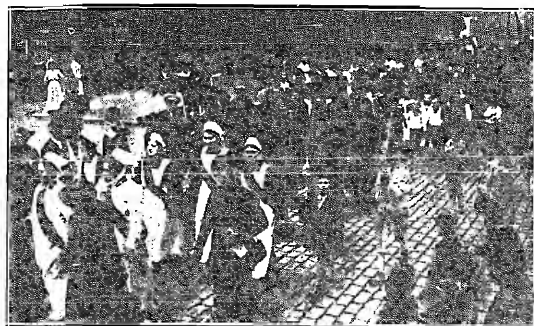
to be married upon his release. He praises God for the Army that has befriended them in their need, and says: 'We will remain faithful to the Salvation Army and our little one will grow up in the knowledge of God.'

"I think the fact that earlier in the history of the Organisation in Germany the police watched us closely and attended all our Meetings, a habit which at times proved irksome to Salvationists, was, after all, a blessing in disguise, for the authorities now fully understand our motives, and accordingly facilitate our work in every way."

Great Crowds attend Open-Airs

"Great crowds attend our Open-Air Meetings, and most of our Halls are packed for every Meeting; in fact, it seems that lack of accommodation is one of the difficulties with which we in Germany must contend."

As in every country in which the Army is at work, its exchequer in Germany needs frequent replenishment, and street



FIRST CONGRESS PROCESSION IN BERLIN
The section in the foreground is seen representing the Women's Social Work in Germany.

spiritual work of the Army has resulted in large attendances at all gatherings, and there have been many remarkable conversions.

Doors of Opportunity Everywhere
In all directions, doors of opportunity are opening, and the splendid advance now being made is regarded as but an earnest of a great future in the Territory.

"I have been greatly impressed by the responsiveness of our German Salvationists," said the Colonel, in an interview. "Once convinced that they are serving the interests of the Kingdom, they are capable of any sacrifice. Take the following as an instance of their ready adaptability when opportunities occur."

"Quite recently a little Corps of twenty-

sacrifice for the larger Corps is equally certain, but without any complaint it cheerfully turned to the task of securing fresh instruments and raising and instructing new players. Possessed of a Band of men of such calibre and housed in a building worthy of its opportunity, the little Corps is now making splendid progress."

"While such is the spirit of our Salvationists, I feel justified in believing that the German Territory has an exceptionally bright future."

The Coming Army

"My opinion is confirmed by the great promise of reinforcement the Young People's Work is making. Boys and girls are giving real evidences of Salva-



Daily distribution of food to the poor of Berlin

confidence in God were gone. I stood at night and thought of ending it all. Then it seemed as though an angel suddenly came down when an Officer so lovingly and kindly spoke to me. Now I am as though I am newly-born—I am a new creature, strengthened and happy."

"A man who has been converted since going to prison sent from his cell a letter to his sweetheart, at present in one of our Homes, and also converted. They are

appeals offer one means of making this known, and of receiving donations.

The fact that the currency is still almost all paper money—from the equivalent of approximately half a farthing upwards—prevents the use of the ordinary collecting boxes, hence the aluminium stepman. This is soon filled, as may readily be imagined, and a clothes-basket returns to Headquarters several times a day with the accumulated gifts.

That Badly Sharpened Pencil

By Staff-Captain Edward Palaci,
Buenos Ayres

IT was a beautiful summer evening in Buenos Ayres, the great Argentine capital. The sun was setting; its last rays gilded the roofs of the high buildings; and the city had that peculiar glow of tints, red, purple, and black, characteristic of southern latitudes.

As the Staff-Captain B— sat and looked out of the window of his little sitting-room, she could not but feel how wonderful were the works of God. Closing her eyes, she lifted her heart to Him in prayer, for herself, for her husband, but specially on behalf of her boy Victor who, the following day, was to start work in an important firm of that city.

Firmness and Perseverance
Mrs. B— had worried a good deal about her boy. Although he regularly attended the Army Hall, played in the Band, and took part in the Meetings generally, she had a sort of feeling that Victor lacked firmness and perseverance. He was now fifteen years of age, had done well at school "and," she thought, "I am glad he will be able to earn a little before going to Training." To her, Officer-ship was the ideal work for her boy.

Victor began to fall and cover everything up an invisible curtain. Victor came into the room, and was surprised to find his mother sitting in the gloom. "I was thinking of you, my boy," the

mother explained, "and about your starting work tomorrow."

"Yes, mother, I shall have to be at the office by eight," said Victor with boyish insistence. "I hope I will be able to do the work."

"Oh, yes, you will, I am sure of that," said Mrs. B—. "but, shall I tell you?—my only fear is that you may not be persevering enough. I have been watching you, and notice you have the tendency to pick and choose here and there, but when you find anything rather difficult you leave it and want to try something else."

"My dear boy, I do want you to try to do well whatever you are given to do, and if you find it difficult, don't give up. Try again, and pray God to help you."

Earnestly the mother looked towards her son. She could hardly see his face in the dark, but the rays of an electric lamp in the street shone on his intelligent, sparkling eyes. "Let us kneel and pray," she said, and both knelt. Mrs. B— pleaded with God to keep her son good, to make of him a real Salvationist, and to help him in his daily tasks. Hot tears rolled down her cheeks, and Victor

felt as if real power from God descended on him at that moment.

When they got up he said: "Mother, I will not disappoint you."

Two or three months had passed, and Victor had got used to his work as an assistant book-keeper. Besides his task in the office he had to do some odd jobs outside, and began to associate with other boys whose influence was not good. Mrs. B—, with those keen, anxious mother's eyes, noticed that after having made a good start, her son was not shaping as she would like, and again she prayed that he might be kept on the right path.

Victor himself was conscious that he was losing ground, and made several attempts to improve; but he failed.

It is wonderful, however, how God can use very small things to turn the whole course of our lives. This story, as I am writing it now, was told me by Victor, who is my friend, and has from time to time opened his heart to me on his experiences.

Thinking of Mother

One morning, at about ten, he was sitting at his office desk working. He was

feeling bad; the chief accountant had just told him that he was of very little use to the firm, because of being so careless in all he did. With his pen in his hand, he was thinking remorsefully of his mother, and the promise he had made her on the eve of starting work.

At that moment the manager came into the office. He did not say a word. He looked round, and was just going out again when he caught sight of a pencil on Victor's table. The manager came back, picked up the pencil, looked at its point, and said dryly: "I can see you sharpened this pencil Victor."

He put it down and went out. Victor got off his stool, picked up the pencil and looked at its point. It was badly sharpened, crooked, and uneven.

He felt ashamed of himself. To think that his work was of such a nature that the manager could recognize it and say: "I can see that is your work?"

Right then, Victor cried to God for help. "From now onward, whatever I do, I will do it well," he vowed.

And he has kept his promise. "Believe me, Staff-Captain," he has said on various occasions, "I never sharpen a pencil but I remember that. The incident, simple as it may appear, was the turning-point of my life."

Victor has risen to be the sub-manager of the firm, his salary is over twelve hundred pounds a year, and he is considered a good, honest, steady business man.

(Continued on page 12)

The fruit of the Spirit is Love,
Joy, Peace. Gal. 5: 22



A Finnish Advance

Grief-Stricken Mother is Cheered

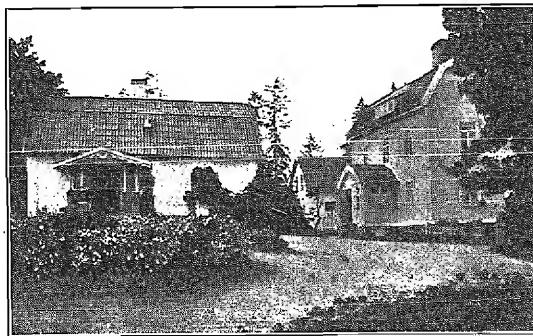
The Helsingfors II Corps, Finland, which for several years has worked in a cramped, unhealthy Hall—situated on the third floor of a house, the only access to which was across a yard—has now moved into a new rented Hall, bright and comfortable. It seats three hundred and fifty persons, and is situated on the lower floor, with the entrance from under the porch, along the Boulevard street.

This is one of the principal streets of the city, and it should therefore be much more easy to gather in the people. The inauguration Meeting was conducted by

Salvation Successes in Sweden

Prince and Peasant pay Tribute to Army's Usefulness and Efficiency in Scandinavia

NEVER was the work of the Army in Sweden held in such high esteem as it is today. From those who dwell in princely palaces to the humble peasant of the country-side—all are agreed that the Salvationist is out to bless and to save. It is evident, also, that the people have a desire to lend every assistance.



Institutional buildings at the Army's Colony for Inebriates, Kuron Island, Sweden

A few weeks ago their Royal Highnesses the Crown Prince Regent and the Crown Princess paid a visit to the Training Garrison at Stockholm. A number of other royal and important personages were also present. These included Prince and Princess Bernadotte, who have unfailingly associated themselves, for a number of years, with the Army's operations. During the visit the Crown Princess gave an address to the assembled company of Officers and Cadets.

News from South Africa

Major and Mrs. James found travelling very difficult, but also found much reason for encouragement in their recent extensive tour of the Darwin-Shamva district, South Africa. At Motumba, a place from which the natives ran away because they had never been accustomed to religious Meetings, when the Army first commenced work, there are now 207 converts and 20 enrolled Soldiers. There is also a Day School in full swing. Though it was very discouraging at the start for the Lieutenant who was sent to commence the work, the results accomplished in the short time of eight months are wonderful.

When approaching Wayarene the Major and Mrs. James found the roads so bad that the whole Corps had to come to their assistance before the car could be got through the river. The Meeting was well attended and four sought Salvation.

A fine program was given in Pretoria by forty of the girls of our Army home in Pretoria, South Africa. While in Pretoria they were royally entertained by the Rotarians who met them at the train with cars and took them to the beautiful lawn at the home of Mr. J. C. du Plessis, President of the Rotarians, for lunch. They were then taken sight-seeing around the city in the cars, after which an excellent meal, provided by the Rotarians, was enjoyed in a tea-room. The public liberally supported the Demonstration at night, and the whole affair was counted a great success.

"Why do you so foolishly spend your time singing hymns in the Salvation Army Halls on Sundays when you might be spending the day so much better at your political clubs, having good company and learning how to make things really better?"

Travels Incessantly

Commissioner Mitchell, who for the past four years has been in charge of the Territory, is fully alive to the need, and is working strenuously to stem the tide of godlessness. He travels almost incessantly the length and breadth of the country encouraging his comrades in their efforts for the Salvation of the people.

Recently he has conducted several Young People's Councils at various centres, and many hundreds have come forward for Salvation and Holiness. At Karlskrona, a Soldiers' Council was held for those belonging to three Corps within the vicinity, and about sixty Salvationists reconsecrated their lives for more efficient and daring service. The Commissioner has also held a day with the Local Officers in the Orebro Division. Many years have passed since a similar event took place in Sweden. The Secretary from Eksharad was especially overjoyed at the privilege of being present, and in his testimony said, "I am so glad to have the opportunity to see something of the great Salvation Army. I have been a Soldier for seventeen years, but the largest number of Soldiers I have ever seen at one time was twenty."

Veterans' Demonstrations

Commissioner Ögrim, although retired in his native country, is still active, and recently conducted Veterans' Demonstrations at two Corps in Stockholm. Lieut.-Commissioner Yamamuro's recent visit gave a fine impetus to the Work, many seeking Salvation in the Meetings which he led. The pressmen were particularly interested in the Work in Japan.

Another visitor to Sweden, well known and heartily welcomed, is Mrs. Lieut.-Commissioner Povlsen, who has now finished her third campaign. The total number of seekers for the first campaign was 250, for the second 200, and for the third 278.

Adjutant Eskil Hellman, of Kumla, recently held a Five Days' Bible Exhibition at his Corps when about 150 Bibles, printed in seventy-five different languages—among them the first Church Bible in Sweden—were shown. Many persons visited the exhibition and among them was the head librarian, Count E. Lewenhaupt, of Sahlyund, who expressed his intense pleasure at the arrangements made for the Adjutant.

International Newslets

Half of the five hundred inmates of the Pittsburgh County, Tenn., asked to be prayed for in a recent jail meeting conducted by Major Courlay.

The Leicester Citadel Corps, Mass., has a woman Soldier on its Roll who is an enthusiastic "War Cry" Reader. In Barcelona, Spain, this solitary Salvationist has taken a gallant stand for God and the Army in the Spanish City.

One of Latvia's latest Recruits, a bright promising young man of Jelgava, has won already four souls. The Young People's Work here is increasing, despite the fact that those who attend the Army Meetings meet with much persecution at school, where the teachers often make them an example of ridicule before their school-mates.

The Farewell Congress Meetings conducted by Commissioner and Mrs. Whitmore in Sydney, Australia, went through on a large scale. Five hundred Officers were present for the four days Congress and ninety-three seekers knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

A First-Aid Post had been opened at Dorangla, near Dhaurahat, Northern India, a centre of a district in which no other medical work of any kind is in operation. This Post, which is under the control of an Indian Officer, working under Adjutant (Doctor) Kalyan Sinha (Burfoot), will fill a long-felt want.

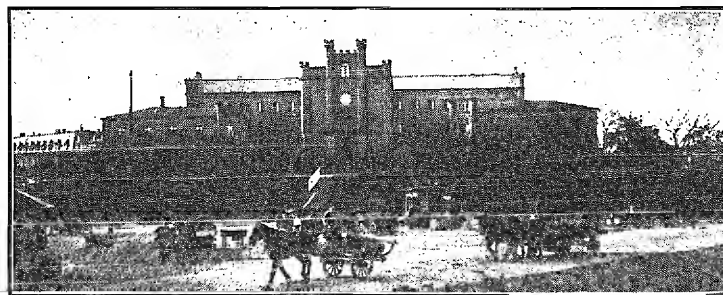
One feature of the Farewell Meeting of Lt.-Colonel Wood from the Michigan Division was the dedication of \$4,000 worth of Band instruments, this being done by the Colonel in compliance with the special desires of the Band.

A happy wife says, "Joe used to come and knock me senseless. Now when he comes in it's like Heaven."

What brought about the change? While Joe, who used to be a boxer, a heavy drinker, and a real terror to the neighborhood, was in Nottingham, Eng., prison, Commandant Stone visited him. He sought Salvation, and the Officer was able to effect a reconciliation between the man and his wife. Both subsequently attended Meetings, in one of which the woman sought Salvation. They are now active Salvationists and energetic Open-Air workers.

Three thousands children attended the Meetings at Stockholm VI during one week, when an exhibition of pictures, paintings, and photographs illustrating Young People's activities was arranged. A Sand-Tray Class was held each evening, when many parents were present.

Commenced in 1897 the Army's work among the Lapps and other inhabitants in Jamtland, Harjedalen, and the mountain districts, has been the means of great spiritual blessing.



One of the splendid Men's Social Buildings in Stockholm, Sweden. It was formerly a State Prison

"Oh My Hat!"

Would You Have The Same Reception?

The following lively little story describing an experience on the Field becomes a great interest to all who have just as much fun as the Indian jungle when out from the Indian jungle. "Oh my hat!" has the same significance.

Yes, that is exactly what she did. She was riding on a bicycle, the other of her regalia enveloped in a rain when out from the Indian jungle. She was hurled from her seat. Slowly she spelled out her husband.

"Rik-shaw-sign-ee-um" (Salvation Army) "Hoop! Pooch!" (the pussy-cat). The latter part of the sentence was spoken as he was hurled from the whole crowd, as if from the professional baton of the "Jesus Master, if I get with as we have no one," was poured forth on the morning.

The Scene Changes

Next she meets a crowd of young men with slates and books and way to school. "Rik-shaw-sign-ee-um" (Salvation Army) "Hoop! Pooch!" (the pussy-cat). The leader of the gang had suggested the hat, and the owner was greeted by the shrill treble voice of the professional baton, as if from the professional baton of the "Jesus Master, if I get with as we have no one," was poured forth on the morning.

"In His name shall the Gentiles be blessed."

Next an effluvia greeted the owner of the hat as he stepped from the empty baskets on their heads. "Teach us that song you began us the other week!"

"What was the song about?" "Jesus Christ!"

So "music filled the balmy air again as the charge was remembered. "Go ye into all the world and the Gospel to every creature."

That hat! "Rik-shaw-sign-ee-um" hailed little knot of children, who making the Indian substitute for pies. It was the hat, of course, suddenly appeared round the corner from the mud-hot hard hat, they exclaimed, "Jesus loves a little me."

"Suffer, little children . . . unto Me!"

A Wee Dumb Boy

What an earth was that insistent sound? But it was not the patter of tiny bare feet. The hat of a fat little boy thrust into hers, and the wee did a little jig, looked straight at her face, and then disappeared.

"Love thou Me?" "Fame!" Where did you get that hat, did you say? Oh, yours was a given red ribbon bearing the "Salvation Army."

It Shows in Your Face

You have to tell how you feel. You have to say if you are a true barometer serving the Lord. How you live, it will show in your face.

The face that deceits, that you will say inside where it is. For sin and blood are thin veils. What you wear in your heart is your face.

If you are selfish, if for what you get, but if you can give; If you are close to God in Faith; You have to tell it—it is your face.



DS
The following lively little sketch, describing an experience on the Indian Field became a great interest to Canadian soldiers when it is remembered that in Vancouver just as much as the Punjab and Winnipeg as completely as Madras, "the hat" has the same significance.

Yes, that is exactly what she did say! She was riding on a bicycle, the other part of her regalia enveloped in a raincoat, when out from the Indian jungle a boy hurried him. Slowly he spelt out the letters on her hatband.

"Rik-shaw-sign-ee-um" (Salvation Army) "Hoop! Poocha!" (Ha! ha! pussy-cat). The latter part of the sentence was spoken as he was running as hard as he could pelt in the opposite direction, in case the owner of the hat should demand an explanation of his remarks.

"Who," he made Himself of no reputation and took upon Him the form of a servant."

The Scene Changes
Next she meets a crowd of youngsters armed with slates and books and on the way to school. "Rik-shaw-sign-ee-um!" The leader of the gang had suddenly sighted the hat, and the owner was thus greeted by the shrill treble voice. Whereupon from the whole crowd, as if to the signal of the professional baton, the first line of "Jesus, Master, if Thou art not with us we have no one," was tunelessly poured forth on the morning air.

"In His name shall the Gentiles trust."

Next an old woman greeted the owner of the hat as six or eight fisherwomen, carrying empty baskets on their heads passed by.

"Teach us that song you began to teach us the other week!"

"What was the song about?"

"Jesus Christ!"

So "music filled the balmy air" once again as the charge was remembered:

"Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature."

That hat!

"Rik-shaw-sign-ee-um" hailed again a little knot of children, who, were making the Indian substitute for mud-pies. It was the hat, of course, that had suddenly appeared round the corner, and out from the mud-pie hard by rolled half a dozen other children, and together they exclaimed, "Jesus loves a little one like me."

"Suffer, little children . . . to come unto Me."

A Wee Dumb Boy

What on earth was that inarticulate sound? But it was not accompanied by the patter of tiny bare feet? The owner of the hat found a fat little hand being thrust into his, and the wee dumb boy did a little jig, looked straight into the hat possessor's face, and then disappeared.

"Love, little Me?" Feed My lambs. "Where did you get that magic hat, did you say? Oh, yours will do if it is given a red ribbon bearing the words 'The Salvation Army.'"

"Oh! My Hat!"

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"The Salvation Army."

It Shows in Your Face

You must have to tell how your live

You must have to say if you work or

A true barometer serves in the

How you live, it will show in you

The face, the deceit, that you bear in

Will it show inside where it first got

For blood and blood are thin veil of lace—

What you wear in your heart you wear

face.

If you are unselfish, if for others you

For what you get, but how much

you give;

If you are close to God in His infinite

You must have to tell it—it shows in

face.

GAIN THROUGH LOSS

The Story of a Young Man Who Was Disinherited For His Loyalty to Christ

MAX was a German lad and had always lived in his native town until he was well in his teens when he decided he would go to England to perfect himself in that language.

So he went to London and got a job as a waiter in a restaurant. Max not only learned the English language, but for the first time in his nineteen years, heard the story of the Cross. How it got hold of him; with what conviction he realized he was the sinner for whom Christ died. There were no half measures with Max. Completely and with no reserve he surrendered to the great call. What joy filled his soul, his merry face was lit up with the joy of salvation.

Who Could They Be?

One day while walking down the street he saw a crowd of people, pushing his way through the crowd to see what it was, he was surprised to hear them praising God with testimony and song. Now who could they be? Why were they doing exactly what he wanted to do—telling everybody of the love of Christ?

Already Max had won one of his companions, and the joy of winning one soul made him more eager to win others. He had already written his people regarding this Saviour, though 'tis true he had not received any reply.

But who were those people? See they were marching away. Well, he had lots

the huge hotel which his father owned and one of his beloved mother and only sister to whom he was devoted. On the first picture was written the words, "In six months time you will be twenty-one years of age; give up all this foolish nonsense and you will be owner of one of the most prosperous businesses in Germany—your own master, independent and free. Otherwise, if you do not comply with my wishes, after that date you will be no son of mine, neither will you be allowed to see or communicate with your mother or sister."

Poor Max. Such a blow! What could he do? The worldly goods he did not mind giving up—but his mother and sister—how he loved them! Never to see them again? But it was only for an hour or so that there remained any doubt as to what he should do. He was then seized by the parlor organ and his voice rang out as it were in a song of triumph:

"My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine. For Thee all the pleasures of sin I resign; My gracious Redeemer, my Saviour art Thou."

If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now. The Great Love had conquered. He was proving that, having lost all, he had gained.

Seized With a Hemorrhage
His cough did not get any better, and

A Message to the Prodigal

(See Frontispiece)

YOUNG MAN—you have drunk to the full from the cup of the world's pleasures and found at last the dregs are as bitter as gall. You are tired of it all, wearied, heart sick and discouraged. You wish you could end it all, but dare not. The Devil laughs in fiendish glee at your despair. But stay—there is no hope, no hand stretched out to help, no deliverer?

Thank God, He knows your sad condition—and cares. Man's extremity is His opportunity. Christ stands by your side. He points the way with nail-pierced hand to new life and hope. Arise this moment and wash away your sins in Calvary's crimson flood! Kneel in true repentance at the Cross beyond which opportunities await you to extend the helping hand to others.

of time, he would follow them. So Max followed them to the Hall, found they were the Salvation Army, and it was not long before he had joined them. And what a Soldier he was! No weather was too bad for him to go to the Open-Air, and no task that they gave did he shrink.

He was now an accepted Candidate. His joy would have been full but for his parents. He had received a reply to his first letter. They were angry and demanded that he should give up all this "foolish nonsense." Surrowful, Max wrote, pleaded and tried to explain that it was impossible for him to give it up. It was a long time since he had written, and he had received no reply.

Bright Cheerful Disposition

Max had now left London. So enthused had he been with Open-Air work that he had neglected a bad cold so it was thought perhaps a change from the smoky city would improve his health. He, therefore, went to a little town noted as a fashionable health resort. He was employed as a waiter in a private boarding house and, as in London, his bright, cheerful disposition made him very popular.

In his morning duties he was engaged where the mail man brought the letters, and how eagerly Max took them in. At last there was one from his loved ones. Eagerly he opened the envelope. But there was no word of love therein. It simply contained two pictures one of

He is Always Right!

One morning after a particularly restless night he passed his hand over his brow to discover it was wet. "What is this," he exclaimed. "Am I going to die," and seeing the look of sorrow in the mother face, he knew without reply what the answer was. "It is God's will, Max, and He is always right." "Yes, He is

Completely Convinced

A Railroad Coach Incident

First railroad passenger (evidently for the special benefit of the Salvationist sitting in the corner): "I do not think much of The Salvation Army." To me it seems to do nothing but beg."

Second passenger: "You must surely be one of those unique people, seldom seen in these days!"

First Passenger: "Unique people sir! What do you mean?"

Second passenger: "Although I am not a Salvationist myself I think the unique man in these days is he who has not yet been blessed or helped through the Salvation Army. I personally owe my new start in life to the Army's Social Service work. When none would look at me, let alone help me, the Army came along, and to-day I am a prosperous business man."

Third passenger: "I, too, was personally helped by the Salvation Army in France and Egypt. In addition to which, if it had not been for the love of an Army lassie who took an interest in my little wife, who was on the point of breaking up our home, I should to-day have been the most miserable man alive."

Second passenger: "There are ten of us in this car and I guarantee practically all have had something from the Army. Gentlemen," he continued, turning to the company, "if you have been blessed or helped by the Army—no matter in what way—signify in the usual manner!" Nine hands, including that of the Salvationist, were at once raised.

First passenger: "I am convinced, gentlemen. By the way, the Salvation Army nearly always have their Sunday morning meeting in my street. Up till now I have always reckoned them to be a nuisance. Perhaps that meeting is meant to be a blessing to me! We'll see! If it is, then I must join you nine in testifying to help received through the Army."

always right." was the rejoinder, and, as Max had so willingly given up everything to the will of God, so now also he was prepared to die if it was God's will. A few nights after his voice came back to him and with a few of the comrades they sang from the depths of the soul the song by which Max had so often sung people into the Kingdom.

"I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,

And praise Thee as long as thou lendest me breath;

And say when the death-dew lies cold on my brow,

If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus 'tis now."

Three times, at the special request of Max did they sing this particular verse—every word being of a truth his testimony.

Early the next morning as the dawn was breaking, the day when Max should have left England for Germany, the angels bore him safely home. Only two years of Christian life, but every moment of it entirely consecrated to the great love of Christ which had consumed Max, body and soul.

Beginning of a Mighty Revival

They telegraphed the news of his death to his people, but they sent back the reply that they had no son, he having disregarded their wishes they had disowned him. So it remained for the people who had learned to love Max to perform the last services for him, which out of their great love for him they gladly did. A real Army Funeral which the whole town attended was given, and in the Memorial Service such a break as had never been known before came to that Corps and town. Over thirty souls knelt at the Mercy-Seat, and this was the beginning of a mighty revival in which some wonderful trophies of grace were won and kept for Christ.

Dear reader, does the call come to you? Are you hesitating? Is the price too much? Has the Man of Galilee told you to leave your nets and "come and follow Me," and "I am thy exceeding great reward." And He comes with all fullness and power and is indeed your reward. There is no joy compared with the soul-winner's joy. Just forget yourself; your feelings about what others might think, and if you have heard the voice, obey. Great, exceeding abundantly more than you can realize will be the joy that will come into your soul. L.N.S.

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada West and Alaska

Founder: William Booth
General: Bramwell Booth

International Headquarters
London, England

Territorial Commander,
Lieut.-Commissioner Chas. Rich,
517-519 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be ad-
dressed to The Editor.

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Official Gazette

(By Authority of the General)

APPOINTMENT—

Adjutant Chrissie Knott from the
Winnipeg Grace Hospital to be Super-
intendent of the Calgary Grace Hos-
pital.

CHAS. T. RICH,

Lt.-Commissioner.

The Army Founder

Promoted to Glory August 20th, 1912



ONLY when we
range William
Booth, the illustri-
ous Founder of the
Salvation Army, by
the side of the
great figures of his-
tory is it possible
to realize how re-
markable was the
man and his ach-
ievements. Whether
viewed as Evangel-
ist, Social Reform-
er, Missionary, Writer, Traveler, Leader,
or Organizer he stands out pre-eminently
as one of the world's greatest men.

In death, as in life, he was where he
loved to be—down among the people.
He was sometimes described as the best-
loved man in the world. Certainly his
own people knew that the world had a
profound regard for him; yet no one could
have imagined that the response of
sympathy and sorrow to the news of his
passing would have been so instant or
so amazingly widespread. The affection
for his personality, the admiration for his
character and works, and the expressed
sense of loss and regret occasioned by
his death were overwhelming. The
world's tribute to him was the measure
of his mighty work on behalf of suffering
humanity.

Fourteen years have passed since it
pleased God to take William Booth to
Himself, but our gratitude for such a
life has not faded, neither is memory
dimmed; our great Leader is more firmly
than ever enshrined in our hearts. We
still rejoice in the blessed knowledge of
his glorious victories, in the priceless
possession of the great and noble example
he bequeathed to us, and in the certain
and inspiring thought that his spirit still
lives on, and will live!

Commandant Bryenton Promoted to Glory

Word has been received at Territorial
Headquarters that Commandant Lillie
Bryenton was promoted to Glory from the
Calgary General Hospital on Monday,
August 9th, following an operation.

This news will come as a shock to
hundreds of comrades-Officers and Sol-
diers in the Territory to whom the Com-
mandant had endeared herself by her
noble spirit, sterling Salvationism and
self-sacrificing labors. For many years
the Commandant, who was one of the
oldest Officers in the West in point of
years of service, represented the Army
in Alberta on Financial Work and latterly
occupied the position of teacher at the
Army's School in the Native Indian

Native Indian Congress

The Commissioner and Mrs. Rich Accorded
Enthusiastic Welcome to Port Essington, B.C.
Comrades Blessed and Delighted with Messages
of Leaders—Seventy-Four Seekers
(By Wire)

Commissioner and Mrs. Rich received a great
welcome to the Port Essington Congress from the
Native Salvationists, with flags flying and drums
beating. The Welcome Meeting in a historic church
finished at twilight with two seekers. The Local
Officers' Councils were greatly appreciated and the
Envoys and Sergeant-Majors sent a warm message of
love to the General.

The Sunday attendances reached high-water
mark. The Comrades were delighted and blessed
with our Leader's powerful yet simple message. Lt.-
Colonel McLean gave valued assistance. The results
were twenty for Salvation and fifty for Consecration,
with a glorious finish near midnight.

The Meeting at Prince Rupert on Friday was well
attended, with two seekers. Commissioner and party
are all well.

Walter Carruthers, Major.

William Booth Memorial Scheme Advances

Winnipeg Citizens Stand Strongly Behind
Campaign—Chairman Announced

Following the announcement made in our last issue concerning
the special financial campaign of the Grace Hospital to take place
in Winnipeg, September 20-28, we are pleased to report that splendid
progress has been made in the further strengthening of the committees
already formed and several additions have been made to the list of
citizens who have pledged their whole-hearted support.

We are able now to make the interesting announcement that
A. L. Crossin, Esq., one of Winnipeg's prominent citizens, will be
Chairman of the Campaign.

We hope to publish further details of the Campaign and the pro-
gress made as time goes on.

Using the Weakest

Patient in Winnipeg Hospital with
Broken Back Gives Testimony
over Radio and Listener
is Converted

A remarkable illustration of how God
can use even the weakest is furnished
from an incident which occurred recently
in Manitoba.

Paddy, a patient in the Returned Sol-
diers' Ward of the Winnipeg General
Hospital, who has suffered for years from
a broken back (mention of whom was
made in a recent issue of the "War Cry")
as being visited frequently by Salvation-
ists, by his cheerful disposition has been
made a great blessing to scores who have
visited his bedside.

Recently, on the anniversary of the
broadcasting of the first Radio Service
in Manitoba, arrangements were made
for Paddy to speak over the radio from
his bed on which he has laid with aston-
ishing patience these many years. Paddy
did so and gave a touching testimony to
God's blessing and power in his life.

A few days after this Paddy received
a letter from a man in the country who,
through the testimony given from the
sick bed, had given his heart to God and
was truly converted.

village of Glen Vowell, B.C.

We offer heartfelt sympathy to the
relatives of our promoted Comrade, who
live in Alberta.

The funeral service was conducted by
Adjutant Junker on Wednesday evening,
August 11, in the Calgary Citadel, fol-
lowing which the remains were taken for
interment to Bowden, Alta.

The Memorial Service for our promoted
Comrade will take place on Sunday,
August 15, in the Calgary Citadel.

A full report of the Funeral and Mem-
orial Services and also particulars of the
Commandant's life and career will appear
in a later issue.

Adjutant Chrissie Knott

To be Superintendent of Calgary
Grace Hospital

We are pleased to announce that Ad-
jutant Chrissie Knott, Head Nurse on
the Staff of the Winnipeg Grace Hospital,
has been appointed Superintendent of the
Calgary Grace Hospital. The Adjutant,
who has rendered splendid service for
just over a year in her present position,
will be leaving Winnipeg at the end of
August. As will be remembered the
Adjutant is the daughter of Colonel and
Mrs. Knott, late of Canada West, and
now of New Zealand.

Adjutant Jean Scott, Superintendent
of the Calgary Grace Hospital at the
present time, will be relinquishing her
position after more than seven years of
service to take up a post-graduate course
of nursing at the Army's General Hospital,
Windsor, Ont. We wish our Comrades
every success in their new duties.

With the Campers

Interesting Meetings Held
Over the Weekend

Colonel and Mrs. Miller conducted a
much-appreciated Meeting with the Campers
at Sandy Hook on Sunday morning
last, the gathering taking place in the
Community Hall of the Camp. In the
afternoon C. G. Margery Joy held a
Sand-Tray Class with the little ones from
the Fresh-Air Camp and Sister D. Joy
led a Meeting with the mothers and older
children, in which Ensign Bunnett took
the lesson. In the evening Major and
Mrs. Merritt conducted a Meeting with
the Fresh-Air mothers and children and
also dedicated Grace, the little daughter
of Sister Mrs. Pink. The Sunday's
activities concluded with a very happy
sing-song which took place in the Com-
munity Hall under the leadership of Briga-
dier Joy.

PICKED UP

Salvationists and friends everywhere
will be pleased to learn that Comrade
Eva Booth, U.S., continues to give
evidence of recuperation and that each
day finds her physical condition bet-
ter.

Commissioner D. C. Lamb, who has
recently returned to London, during
his tour of the world in the interests of
the Army's Migration work, has said
new despatches, been honored by the
British Government, by being offered a
knighthood for services rendered to the
Empire. The Commissioner has declined
the honor, and this for the second time.

Adjutant Winnie Jones, Commanding
Officer of the Hamilton I Corps, Ont.,
was a visitor to Winnipeg last week.
The Adjutant was born at Moose-
Jaw, Sask., and claims to be a product of the
"War Cry," her parents being regular
subscribers for the paper when she was
a child. She was, she says, greatly in-
fluenced through its pages.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Dray were
given a hearty send-off at the C.P.R.
Depot on Friday night last on their way
to the Coast. Among the Officers present
was Canada West's former Field Secre-
tary, Lt-Colonel Taylor, who received a
cordial welcome.

The pastor of a Winnipeg Church
called in at the Editorial Office, T.H.Q.,
recently to obtain a back number of the
"War Cry" from which to clip an article
"I love the Army," he said as he passed
out of the office, and the "War Cry" too
—it is a great help to me."

Mrs. Lt-Colonel Dickerson returned
last week from Monteith, Ont., where
she has been visiting her brother whom
she had not seen for twenty-five years.

At the close of the Holiness Meeting
conducted by Brigadier Carter, Training
Principal, at Dauphin, on Sunday morning
last, on the occasion of the visit of the
St. James Band, two men volunteered
to the Mercy-Seat.

The Church Page Editor of the "Mel-
bourne Herald" pays the following in-
teresting tribute to the "War Cry": "It
is worth making special mention of:
"I know the whole religious press
of Australia, and the War Cry is the
only paper that contains in every
issue a message that would give clear
direction to a sinner seeking to turn
from his ways."

A man greatly distressed about the
state of his soul recently called up Lt.-
Colonel Combs on the phone at his
quarters and at the invitation of the
Colonel came over at once for advice.
The heart-burdened one was dealt with
by the Colonel and his wife and claimed
deliverance in the name of Christ.

Adjutant and Mrs. Lewis, London,
Ont., Men's Social, are spending a few
weeks' furlough in Winnipeg. The Ad-
jutant is an old Winnipeg boy and his
mother, Sister Mrs. Young, is a Soldier
of the Sherbrooke St. Corps.

Major W. Carruthers reached Weta-
win in time to attend his father's funeral
which was conducted by the Rev. J. H.
McCrae in the Presbyterian Church.
The service was attended by a number of
Officers, including Major Bond, Ad-
jutant and Mrs. Stewart and Adjut-
ant G. Jones, all from Edmonton. Mrs. Ad-
jutant Stewart soled, "Servant of God,
Well Done." Following the funeral, the
Major's mother went back with him
Wrangell, Alaska.

On Wednesday, August 18th, Mr.
Gosling is scheduled to conduct the
wedding of his daughter, Captain
M. Gosling, Edmonton Grace Hospi-
tal, and Captain Robert B. Middleton,
Edmonton Divisional Headquarters. The
ceremony will take place in the Saskatoon
Citadel.

(Continued on page 12)

More "Conquerors" Reply to Japan's Challenge

Alberta, Manitoba and Alaska Take
the Gauntlet

Brigadier Carter, the Training Principal,
has received further replies from Officers
of the "Conqueror" Session of Training
regarding the acceptance of the challenge
from their Comrade "Conquerors" of
Japan. The extracts follow:

"I am much interested in the challenge
issued by the Commissioner Eadie on behalf
of the "Conquerors" Session of Japan.
Yes, we have a hard fight, but with God
for us, we have more than all that are
against us. Hallelujah!"

"Regarding the challenge I may say
that we will put our trust in Christ and
go forward to win souls for Him."

"Victory, Bishop, Lieut., Roblin, Man-
it is a splendid thing and I am
glad you had enough confidence in us to
accept such a challenge. As a Canada West
"Conqueror," I shall do my utmost in every
way."
R. McEachern, Lieut.,
Petersburg, Alaska.

"The members of the "Conquerors"
session on the Chariots have taken up the
challenge of Japan for soul-winning and
by God's help will do their best."

Spotlight No. 2

Personal Pars

Lieut.-Commissioner Turner the re-
cently appointed Territorial Commandant
for South American, Eastern, has just
concluded a visit to Paraguay, the most
inland state of his Command. The trip
occupied a fortnight, during which the
Commissioner conducted fifteen Meet-
ings and rejoiced over twenty-nine suc-
cesses.

Ensign and Mrs. Littler, whom we
congratulate on their elevation to that
rank, have completed a furlough in
England and are now on their way back
to China.

The many Canadian friends of Lieut.
Colonel Perera, of the Southern Territory,
India, who visited Canada in 1924, will
regret to learn that Mrs. Perera is a
patient of the Catherine Booth Hospital,
Trinidad, and that their son, Robbin,
is suffering from enteric fever.

Commissioner D. C. Lamb, recent-
ly addressing the Royal Colonial Institute
on the topic, "Our Heritage—The Empire,"
gave some impressions of his recent work
in connection with the Army's
Emigration Schemes.

Commissioner Adelaide Cox, Inter-
national Headquarters, represented the
Army and spoke at the recent English
Speaking Conference on Maternity and
Child Welfare held at Caxton Hall,
London.

Commissioner and Mrs. Hoggard,
New Zealand, completed, recently, ten
years of united service for God and the
Army. Their wedding ceremony was
conducted by the General in the
Greek Theatre, London. All of the
five years are serving under the Arm-
y's flag.

Comrade Rauch, the newly appointed
Secretary for South Africa, is
with Comrade Rauch and a part of the
family moved to take up his duties
in the South African Territorial com-
mand, who became an Officer in

Cadets Please Note

are all Corps Cadet lessons
to be sent to the respecti-
ve Headquarters for e-
lection instead of to T.H.Q.
at present.

Sims, Lt.-Colonel,
Territorial Y.P. Secretary

Comrade, was Secretary for M-
South Africa some y-
of his last duties in L-
was command a motor lorry carr-
Hoggard's officers to and from
out of London during the re-
struck.

PICKED UP

salvationists and friends everywhere be pleased to learn that Commander Booth, U.S., continues to give evidence of recuperation and that each finds her physical condition better.

Commissioner D. C. Lamb, who has recently returned to London, following tour of the world in the interest of the Army's Migration work, has said his despatches, been honored by the British Government, by being offered a knighthood for services rendered to the Empire. The Commissioner has declined the honor, and this for the second time.

Adjutant Winnie Jones, Commanding Officer of the Hamilton I Corps, has been a visitor to Winnipeg last week. Adjutant was born at Moosemin, and claims to be a product of the "War Cry," her parents being regular subscribers for the paper when she was a child. She was, she says, greatly influenced through its pages.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Dray were a party send-off at the C.I.R. on Friday night last on their way to the Coast. Among the Officers present Canada West's former Field Secretary, Lt-Colonel Taylor, who received a local welcome.

The pastor of a Winnipeg Church has written in at the Editorial Office, T.H.Q., to obtain a back number of the "War Cry" from which to clip an article, "and the Army," he said as he passed the office, "and the 'War Cry' too is a great help to me."

Mrs. Lt-Colonel Dickerson returned last week from Monthville, Ont., where she was visiting her brother whom she had not seen for twenty-five years.

One of the closest of the Holiness Movement is Brigadier Carter, Training Officer at Dauphin, on Sunday morning on the occasion of the visit of the Ames Band, two men volunteered to be Mercy-Seat.

The Church Page Editor of the "Melbourne Herald" pays the following tribute to the "War Cry": "It is worth making special mention of: know the whole religious press in Australia, and the War Cry is the paper that contains in every issue a message that would give clear vision to a sinner seeking to turn his ways."

A man greatly distressed about the loss of his soul recently called up Lt-Colonel Combs on the phone at his home and at the invitation of the Colonel came over at once for advice. The man was a heart-broken one and his wife and children were in the name of Christ.

Adjutant and Mrs. Lewis, London, Men's Social, are spending a few furlough in Winnipeg. The Adjutant is an old Winnipeg boy and his sister Mrs. Young, is a Soldier at Sherbrooke St. Corps.

Mr. W. Carruthers reached Winnipeg to attend his father's funeral which was conducted by the Rev. J. H. Smith in the Presbyterian Church. The service was attended by a number of soldiers, including Major Bond, Adjutant and Mrs. Stewart and Adjutant Stewart soloed. "Servant of God" was done. Following the funeral the mother went back with him to Alaska.

Wednesday, August 18th, Major Smith is scheduled to conduct the funeral of his daughter, Captain E. H. Smith, at the Presbyterian Church. The service was attended by a number of soldiers, including Major Bond, Adjutant and Mrs. Stewart and Adjutant Stewart soloed. "Servant of God" was done. Following the funeral the mother went back with him to Alaska.

(Continued on page 12)

More "Conquerors" Reply to Japan's Challenge

Alberta, Manitoba and Alaska Take the Gauntlet

Brigadier Carter, the Training Principal, has received further replies from Officers of the "Conquerors" Session of Training regarding acceptance of the challenge from their comrade "Conquerors" of Japan. We print extracts below:

"I am much interested in the challenge issued by Commissioner Eadie on behalf of the 'Conquerors' Session of Japan. Yes, we have a hard field, but with God for us, we are more than all that are against us. Hallelujah!"

Doris Davies, Lieut., Vermilion, Alta.

"Regarding the challenge I may say that we will put our trust in Christ and go forward to win souls for Him."

Vicor Bishop, Lieut., Roblin, Man.

"I think the Japanese 'Conquerors' challenge is a splendid thing and I am glad you had enough confidence in us to accept same. As a Canada West 'Conqueror,' I shall do my utmost in every way."

R. McEachern, Lieut., Petersburg, Alaska.

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—Spotlight No. 2.

Personal Pars

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Ensign and Mrs. Litter, whom we congratulate on their elevation to that rank, have completed a furlough in England and are now on their way back to China.

The many Canadian friends of Lieut.-Colonel Perara, of the Southern Territory, India, who visited Canada in 1924, will regret to learn that Mrs. Perara is a patient of the Catherine Booth Hospital, Trivandrum, and that their son, Robbie, is suffering from enteric fever.

Commissioner D. C. Lamb, recently addressing the Royal Colonial Institute on the topic, "Our Heritage—The Empire," gave some impressions of his recent world tour in connection with the Army's Emigration Schemes.

Commissioner Adelaide Cox, International Headquarters, represented the Army and spoke at the recent English-Speaking Conference on Maternity and Child Welfare held at Caxton Hall, London.

Commissioner and Mrs. Hoggard, of New Zealand, completed, recently, forty years of married service for God and the Army. Their wedding ceremony was conducted by the General in the old Gaiety Theatre, London. All of their five children are serving under the Army's Flag.

Colonel Rauch, the newly appointed Secretary for South Africa, has, with family, moved to take up his duties at the African Territorial centre. The Colonel, who became an Officer from

Cadets Please Note

All Corps Cadet lessons are to be sent to the respective Headquarters for examination instead of to T.H.Q. as heretofore.

Sims, Lt.-Colonel, Territorial Y.P. Secretary

Colonel Sims, was Secretary for Men's Affairs in South Africa some years ago. He is now in London commanding a motor lorry carrying officers to and from the Headquarters of London during the recent

Southern Saskatchewan Charioteers

Hundreds Listen to Message of Salvation at Oxbow Nineteen Souls Claim Christ in Open-Air

(By Wire)

Envoy Gascoigne, who is with the Southern Saskatchewan Gospel Chariot reports a wonderful weekend with six hundred people at the Open-Air at Oxbow. There was deep conviction in the Meetings and fifteen seekers at the Chariot Penitent-Form. Finances are splendid. "Crys" sold out and more had to be ordered. Greater victories ahead. At Redvers four seekers knelt at Mercy-Seat following stirring Salvation Meeting.

H. Chas. Tutte, Staff-Captain.

Salvation Activities Awheel

The Manitoba Chariot Rolls Victoriously Onward in Spite of Bad Roads—Many Seekers

WASKADA is a quaint little town about fourteen miles from Goodlands. We arrived here in the morning and spent the day making up reports, fixing the car and visiting.

In the evening we made our way over very bad roads to Lyleton. In one place the road was on such a slant that if we had not gone across a field the van would have turned over. At another place we alighted and the truck moved onward at the rate of five miles per hour because of the ruts. At still another place a hill was so steep that with three men pushing and one blocking the wheel we were only able to make from six inches to a foot at a time.

Kindly Hosts

With all our difficulties, however, we arrived at Lyleton two hours late. On our way in, I might add, we found some people on their way home, but when they saw us they turned and came back to the Meeting. We had a splendid time.

Approximately four hundred people were present at that late hour, and we played, sang and preached the Gospel of Jesus Christ. Here we met some godly people, Stinson by name, who took us to their farm, on the way to the next town. We stayed with them over night at their up-to-date farmhouse, which had electric lights, hot and cold water upstairs and down and also a well-equipped bathroom. The latter we greatly appreciated. After a good warm bath and refreshments we retired, and it sure was good to sleep in a real bed and turn off the electric light.

Following this we visited Waskada again and had a wonderful morning Meeting. God was with us in power and fourteen precious souls were brought into the Kingdom. From this place we went on to Pierson where we conducted a great Open-Air Meeting, there being far too many people for the church to hold.

At night in the Theatre at Melita God

blessed our efforts, for we had the joy of seeing the son of our hosts of the previous night, a young school teacher, seek and find the Saviour.

Napinka, our next stop, was where we had the pleasure of visiting an old couple, aged ninety and ninety-two respectively. They were able to attend the meetings last year, but were unable to attend this year, but were happy and able to give a bright testimony.

We visited Pipestone, Reston, Miniota and McAuley where Meetings were held with very good crowds at each place. In McAuley there was a dance in opposition while the Meeting was on, but the people stayed with us right to the end.

Foxwarren was our next stop. Here we were informed that the Saskatchewan Chariot was to be at Binscarth that afternoon. We therefore arranged to pay our comrades a surprise visit. It was an interesting meeting of forces.

Charioteers Join Forces

A hurried discussion ensued between the leaders and it was agreed that we have a Meeting at Binscarth together, then go to Foxwarren together.

The first Meeting was held at the fair grounds and then, after tea, proceeded to Foxwarren, where Captain Mepham and Lieutenants Bray and Bishop gave glowing testimonies of God's power to save and to keep. After the Meeting we said good-bye by giving a friendly push to the Saskatchewan Chariot down the road in order to start the engine. Our comrades Charioteers were in good spirits and it was a pleasure to meet them.

We arrived at Birtle Saturday morning and prepared for Staff-Captain Steele, our new D.C., and Adjutant Greenaway, Y.P. Secretary. The visitors arrived in the evening and were greeted with enthusiasm.

Just before the Open-Air commenced two of the Charioteers visited a dear old blind man living with his son. We sang and played to him and after we had

Winnipeg 8 (Home St.)

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Dray Farewell Captain Payne and Lieut. Orcher-ton—We are steadily advancing under the leadership of our Officers and we are looking forward to greater things. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Dray, with their little daughter Kathleen, have said goodbye to us. During the six years of our comrades' faithful labor amongst our young people they have endeared themselves to everyone, as was shown by the crowd which met at the Depot to wave them off on the occasion of their departure for Vancouver.

Prior to this a tea was arranged by Captain Payne, and with the help of some of the comrades it was a decided success. We wish the Staff-Captain and his wife Godspeed and hope that God will use them in still greater measure.

Captain L. Sharpe has taken over the direction of the Y.P. Work in succession to the Staff-Captain and we believe that by the help of God we will go ahead with leaps and bounds.

We have had splendid times at our Open-Air Meetings lately, those held on Saturday nights being attended by big crowds. May God help us to aim straight and get the Gospel bullets home!

Our Primary Department enjoyed its picnic recently at City Park, and the older Young People are anticipating a good time this coming week at their outing.

Lieutenants Walker and Fitzpatrick have joined up with us and we welcome them, and already appreciate their service. Lieutenant Walker was a Soldier here prior to entering the Training Garrison and her faithful service then ensures us of the best now. God is helping us and we are in for Victory.

prayed he expressed his appreciation of our efforts. The Open-Air was conducted by the Staff-Captain, assisted by Adjutant Greenaway and the Charioteers. There was a good crowd and the Staff-Captain gave a convincing address.

After breakfast next morning we made our way to Arrowriver and there had a good Meeting. The Staff-Captain gave an address. The voices of the Bible, and we received blessing to our souls. In the afternoon we visited Decker, where there was a good attendance in the Memorial Hall, the Scripture being unfolded to us this time by Adjutant Greenaway on "Following a mixed multitude." Many were convicted and one little girl knelt and sought God.

The evening Meeting was held at Grandin, in the Community Church. The Rev. Mr. Brady, pastor of the Church, made us at home and after teaching several choruses the Staff-Captain gave an address. There were no lights and it was quite dark by the time we finished. We then held a rousing Open-Air, after which we said good-bye to our visitors. The total attendance during the weekend was about seven hundred people.

—Spotlight No. 2

A Scottish Awakening

Hundreds of Souls are Swept Into the Fountain

A soul-saving awakening is taking place in Scotland, where many of the Corps are rejoicing over large numbers coming to Christ. In Govan some of the Local Officers and Soldiers have become so enthusiastic over the revival that they have cancelled their annual holiday in order to stay "on the bridge." The Govan Band visiting Whiteinch Corps for the purpose of giving a musical festival, after rendering three items, turned aside into a Prayer Meeting because the Bandsmen were so burdened with the needs of the souls of the people, and eleven souls were won.

At Clydebank about eighty people recently knelt at the Mercy-Seat; at Renton five adults and thirty-nine young people. At Paisley I there have recently been 102 seekers, most of whom claimed the blessing of Full Salvation. Motherwell has registered 90 seekers for Salvation during the last few weeks, and New Stevenson and Carlyle 27 and 40 respectively, besides many other Corps which show most encouraging results. All together during the past few weeks in the revival area there has been 604 captures made.



The Sunny Valley Comrades erected this barn to hold Meetings in while their new Hall was being built. The children are Company Meeting Scholars.

With Pen and Camera

Pars and Photographs of Interest in the Territory

Adjutant Elijah Parsons

Adjutant Elijah Parsons, who is by birth a Newfoundlander, came in contact with the Army in the City of Toronto. Riverdale was his home Corps and following several years of Soldership he entered the Toronto Training Garrison.

mother, who is bravely struggling against the tide of life, trying to bring up her children to love and fear God. Her husband, the late Mr. Albert Sims, was a Salvationist. Her boy Bertie, when trying to comfort his mother in her grief said, "I'll be your

Company Guard at the Saskatoon II Corps, although only fifteen, and she is also a Corps Cadet, and this in addition to working out this summer holidays to help her mother. She said to Mrs. Peters, "I don't know how I'll manage sleeping away from home as I've never done it before." God will



ADJUTANT
AND
MRS. PARSONS
AND
THEIR
FAMILY

His first appointment was Kenora, Ont., as Lieutenant.

Next, on being promoted Captain, came the command of Yorkton, after which he married and was appointed to Weyburn. Other Corps since have been Camrose, Vermilion, Calgary III, High River and Nanaimo. Adjutant and Mrs. Parsons are at present in charge of Nelson, B.C., Corps.

A Unique Dedication

In the course of his many duties as Divisional Commander for the Southern Saskatchewan Division, Staff-Captain H. Tuttle recently performed at Weyburn, the unique and interesting ceremony of dedicating under the Army Flag seven boys of one family. Seven sturdy, fine-looking lads who, the Staff-Captain says, will make splendid Salvationists in the days to come. The surname of the family is Miles. We wish them every blessing and trust the Staff-Captain's prediction may be abundantly fulfilled in the days to come.

A Saskatoon Family

The accompanying photo is that of a family of five, with their youngest

right-hand-man now," and he has tried to be this for two years now. Florrie, the eldest child, also remarked to her mother, "I'll be a good girl and help all I can." To-day she is a respected



A Saskatoon Family. Sunbeam Bertie, Company-Guard and Corps-Cadet Florrie, Bertie, Norman, Mrs. Sims and Sunbeam Mary

Life's Other Side

How the Salvation Army Rendered Assistance in a Needy Case

Five years ago newspapers throughout the country says the Chicago "Cry," carried stories about Mrs. Ruth Teagardner, the armless mother, who gave birth to a perfectly formed baby girl and who was heralded the world over as being remarkably active considering the deformities which deprived her at birth of many pleasures.

Recently a representative of the Marion, Ind., Leader-Tribune, who had paid ten cents to see her under a tent of the Sells-Floto circus, saw her under far different circumstances at the Salvation Army Hall on East Fourth street.

There she was with her husband, Charles Teagardner, and three children, the oldest being five years of age and the youngest six months hungry, tired, and waiting for the morning when she and her husband with the little children, all perfect children, comely in appearance, despite rugged clothing and dirty faces, will continue their weary journey to Kokomo, where the husband hopes to locate an uncle, John Teagardner.

Walk to Marion
From Warren and Van Buren, the family had trod to Marion with the exception of a ride of almost three miles.

"A Picture of the Other Side of Life," might well be termed that of that family as the father carried the six months old babe, whose little face was sunburned from exposure and who twice during the past four months was near death from exposure and pneumonia, and a pack on his back weighing in excess of fifty pounds.

Beside him waked the mother and wife unable to experience that thrill of mother love and to grasp to her bosom her little children. Tucked closely to her walked the first born, a beautiful little girl, five years old with curly hair. The little girl Delphi, had with her a rag doll, all that Santa Claus brought to her last Christmas and Delbert, the three-year-old brother, had a little wagon with one wheel broken off, the remembrance the little youngster had of Saint Nick.

There have been times when Teagardner and his family were not in such dire straits. Two years ago he had a home and an automobile and was happily employed at the U. S. Steel Company, Pittsburgh. But he was "laid off," one day. While in quest of another "job" his automobile burned up. Then sickness came and began eating into the small savings which had been stored away.

Homeless and heading "for the West where I hope to find employment in the harvest fields if I don't locate my uncle Kokomo," the father only 24 years of age, and looking twenty years old, said he

thought that some time soon "the sun will shine again for us."

Pittsburgh was left behind last March and since that time with the blue sky and twinkling stars above and the earth for a resting place this family of five has been slowly wending its way westward, reaching Marion last night, and through the kindness of Captain Calvert of the Salvation Army, was provided lodging for the night and a kind passer-by purchased for them the first real meal in many weeks.

A Strange Romance
A strange romance indeed, was the love affair and marriage of this couple, who first met under the great canvas top of a circus tent. "Truth is stranger than fiction," is surely appropriate in this instance.

Inquiry by the representative of the Leader-Tribune revealed that the family had only nine cents.

An effort will be made to secure employment for the man in order that he can properly care for his wife and three children.

Wanted for the War Cry

Red-Hot Testimonies,
Incidents of Salvation Army Warfare.
Experiences of Soldiers and Converts.
Answers to Prayer.
True Life Stories of Comrades.
Send your contributions to the Editor,
317 Carlton St., Winnipeg.

"War Cry" Boomers' List

Is Your Name There?

Mrs. Butler, Vancouver I	250
Viola Britton, Ft. William	250
Mrs. Eddy Smith, Regina I	250
Mrs. Goodwin, Moose Jaw	140
Catherine Cameron, Edmonton I	150
Mrs. Faine, Moose Jaw	135
C.C. E. Stunell, Vancouver II	195
Mrs. Parker, Regina I	190
V.P. Tress, Goodwin, Moose Jaw	92
Mrs. Patterson, Moose Jaw	83
C.C. Saunders, Port Arthur	75
Sister Savacher, St. James	74
Sergt. Dickie, Prince Albert	70
C.C. Greer, Innisfail	60
C.C. Simpson, Innisfail	60
Doris Larner, Edmonton I	58
Arnold Larner, Edmonton I	58
C.C. Bertha Stevenson, Norwood	55
C.C. Campbell, High River	55
C.C. Robertson, Portage la Prairie	50
Mrs. Envy Hunt, Sunny Valley	50
C.C. Swain, Port Arthur	50
Mrs. Goffard, Winnipeg I	50
Mrs. Hall, Edmonton I	50
Mrs. Burton, Edmonton I	50
Bro. McLean, Watrous	45
C.C. Dick, Saskatoon I	45
Carol Wells, Moose Jaw	45
C.C. Watts, Calgary I	45
Bro. Williams, Regina	45
Mrs. Walker, Port Arthur	44
Sister Johansen, North Vancouver	42
Blanche Westheby, Edmonton I	41
Mrs. Neilston, Leithbridge	40
C.C. Wright, Calgary II	40
Mrs. Foley, Neepawa	40
Mrs. Marshall, Edmonton III	40
C.C. Rayner, Kenora	40
C.C. Penn, Port Arthur	38
Sister Harpavech, Winnipeg VIII	35
C.C. Beatrice Wits, Norwood	35
Sister Lemon, Winnipeg II	35
Sey. E. Wills, Prince Albert	35
Brother Jennings, Calgary I	35
Irene Barker, Port Arthur	35
C.C. Beale Stevenson, Norwood	35
C.C. Holmes, Calgary II	32
C.C. Dickenson, Elmwood	31
Sister Mrs. W. Whitehouse, Winnipeg I	30
Sister Mrs. Geo. Ward, Winnipeg I	30
Candidate Caras, High River	30
Mrs. Lord, Winnipeg I	30
C.C. Olson, Yorkton	30
Sister Turner, Vancouver IV	30
C.C. Walker, Saskatoon I	30
Sister Davis, Saskatoon III	30
Mrs. Hinton, Kenora	30
Mrs. Jacobson, Edmonton III	30
C.C. Hilkey, Yorkton	30
Mrs. Speirs, Winnipeg VIII	30
C.C. Eby, Camrose	27
Mrs. Chapman, Winnipeg I	25
S.M. Clark, North Battleford	25
Brother Cathcart, St. James	25
C. Walker, Calgary III	25
C.C. Morrison, Portage la Prairie	25
Ethel Cawson, Winnipeg VIII	25
C.C. Vera Murray, Winnipeg I	15

The Human Instrument

Every man or woman somewhat resembles a musical instrument—an instrument from which may come sweet music or discord. It all depends into whose hands the instrument is placed. If a life is placed in the hands of Christ, as submissively as an instrument is in the hands of the master musician, it is wonderful how He can tune that life and cause it to produce the sweetest harmony.

A story is told of a musician who one day refused to permit a visitor to play upon the church organ of which he had charge. The visitor begged to be allowed at least to put his hands upon the keys and play a few notes, and consent was reluctantly granted. The moment the stranger began to play, the organ gave forth such music as it had never given forth before. The old man was amazed as he recognized the fact that a master was at the keys. When he asked who it was the player answered, "I am Mendelssohn." "And I refused you permission to play upon my organ," the old man said in self-reproach.

One Journey Only Through Life

WE pass this way but once;
The ripened harvest white
Has waited long;
The reapers' song;
Thrust in thy sickle bright.
We pass this way but once;
There's work divine for thee;
The needy stand
On every hand
And sigh for sympathy.

Promoted to

Sister Mrs. Dick, who was promoted to the rank of Captain on the 24th, after full time was one of the girls who fought in the ranks as an Officer in the Old British Field. As Captain, she was known on the British Field for her physical strength, but with honor as such, but with strength she was forced to be a Soldier. Although her heart was unable to take part after coming to Victoria, attend most of the time of a losing struggle with always bright and happy testimony to the goodness of the command of Adjutant as Corps Officers regularly, as also did the Secretary, Sister Mrs. different members. For she lingered in pain with more that seemed long her faith and trust in wavered. When Adjutant turned from the Congress last Fall, he taught her the saints are marching she loved to sing was, welcome home to me.

Thirty-six Years

When the Call came at its flight to the place of Adjutant and Mrs. Jun. farewells, but the funeral service before. As far as possible she honors heeding a Salvationist six years standing, for Officer at the age of League of Mercy and rades attended, and uniform carried her body in place in the beautiful Park at Royal Oak. Junker sang as a solo "When the Pearls Came" other favorite hymns, sister were sung by the friends.

She will be sadly missed by the husband, daughter, mourn the loss of a wife and mother, but the Godly life will remain, not wish her back, for sickness and suffering her. That God will comfort is the prayer of friends. —A.E.T.

Never Give

Among the stories associated with the Paganini, the great violinist, is that of an artist stood before an ancient for some reason instrument awkwardly snapped a string. The excited, another violinist. At last there the master swept his remaining string and it was exquisite and the big audience was hushed.

temptation in give up but we have and tested it. At she not give up, but "for loins," and then "that remain," used for His honor and submissiveness forward in faith.

FOR S

Portable R late model \$50.00, cash Victor St. lamp and c new—\$40.0 To The Trade 315 Co W

"If a woman or girl has a face so ugly as to offend or frighten the neighbours, she ought to paint it or wear a mask. If it needs neither paint nor mask, she is foolish to use either. At all events, it is sinful to give more attention to the face than the soul."

West?

Bitterly Outside Hall

brook St. Locals Hall
Inspiring Weekend

and Mrs. Ede. In the Officers, on furlough, the st. Locals led the Meeting on st. In the Holiness Meeting, or Robson gave an inspiring Adjutant and Mrs. Ede. Ont., also took part by giving testimonies.

Following a bright Session led by the Sergeant-Major, an seal was made for souls. The however, closed with the people were leaving. He noticed that a young man attended the Meeting stood at the door, weeping bitterly. He said about her soul and to the Comrades went back to the o the Mercy-Seat where she tory. "I felt just as if I was in estified afterwards," but peace y heart."

not all, for inspired by the by the first seeker, another n surrounded her all to God. lid. Open-Air Meeting was urday night on Portage Ave. crowds listened to real-hot and Salvation music.

ed Testimony Meeting

Seeker Couldn't Wait for tion — Three Souls Hunter and Lieut. Ander- attle is still raging and we good times in our fight for were recently privileged to is Captain and Mrs. Capon, d with us when two souls found Salvation at the foot rugged Cross. Again at our it Meeting a young man conviction made his way to seat during the Testimony found the Saviour. Officers are beginning to feel our beautiful valley and we od will make them a great he people of Chilliwack.

wan River

Y. Jarlett and Lieut. A. are glad to say that God is ere in this part of His vine- dy Sister Mrs. Jarlett, of adel, and the mother of our d us a visit and her testi- a blessing to each one of us. we welcomed the Lieuten- her furlough. We had good ay, and at night our faith was seeing a backslider return

after several weeks of illness. on Meeting Adjutant Water- sman Stunell were in charge. ayer by Bandman Geo. monies were given by Band- tt, Drummer Bullock and s. Bandman Bloomfield wing the address given by iteration, three souls sur-

ing Sunday the Senior Com- as responsible for the Meetings. their numbers were ut ant of sickness and absen- he Meetings were condit- n two seekers. Cand- e spoke in the morning, w- e. Major Hicks delivered e. Guardian Mrs. Robin- e. Jarlett and Brother- at looked in for a sl- e message.

ates have been taking- re of the fight of late- n responsible for the Sev- ey also assisted the Lec- air monthly Meeting wh- of an Open-Air. rs include Captains Wat- nton and we are also g- Newing and family be-

continues their Sunday affe- the various hospitals at any.—F.E.S.

The Calling of Elizabeth

Being the Autobiography of a Canadian Woman Officer

CHAPTER X HOME, SWEET HOME

THE days passed quietly and peace- fully for Elizabeth. Nearly a month had elapsed since the cold morning on which she had left home. She felt much better satisfied now that her parents knew where she was and, although no further communication had passed be- tween them, she knew they were assured of her well being. She wondered if now her father and mother would be content to leave her in Toronto. What would the next step be? She could not foresee. She had a natural fear of their displeasure and to say they were displeased was putting it mildly. She knew they were never more angry with her in her life. She dared not take a step toward a reconciliation. She could only await their pleasure, and this she did, with an assurance that something would be done in time.

One morning she answered the door to find both of her parents upon the threshold. She gasped with astonish- ment and ejaculated. "Well! father and mother."

"Get your hat and coat, Elizabeth. You are coming home now," her father commanded severely.

Elizabeth hesitated and slowly with- drew into the house. Her parents fol- lowed her. "You are coming home, now, follow her mother. I'll carry her if necessary." It was not necessary. Elizabeth had been trained all her life to obey her parents. Her position of doing otherwise was the more bitter because it was so new and strange to her. She gradually receded into the kitchen and, still followed by her mother, gathered up a few belongings. Then she went upstairs. Mrs. Adams followed her. She knocked at Mrs. Evans' door and entered. Mrs. Adams waited on the threshold. "I will have to go," she whispered. Mrs. Evans whis- pered a word of counsel and squeezed her hand saying, "Goodbye."

Weeping Bitterly Elizabeth went to her own room; all was so quiet and nice. Could her mother not see how comfortable she was? A holy influence pervaded the whole house. But nothing was said. Elizabeth was weeping bitterly as she donned hat and coat. Soon she was ready and they passed out into the street. There was no joy in her home going. Rather an angry feeling of rebellion burned in Elizabeth's heart. They went upon a street car and in a short time arrived at the house of a relative. Here Mrs. Adams left Elizabeth with her father and went into the kitchen to assist her sister prepare the dinner. Elizabeth sat stiffly upon a chair, still sobbing. Her father drew a chair up to her and said, "Eliza- beth, your mother and I have agreed to allow you to be a Soldier of the Salvation Army on two conditions."

"Yes," she replied. "One condition is that you do not interfere with your sisters to join the Army."

"I do not," Elizabeth promised. "The second is that you will come home at 3.30 p.m. from the meetings."

She remembered that she had a mile to walk from her home from the Army Hall, but she answered, "Alright, father."

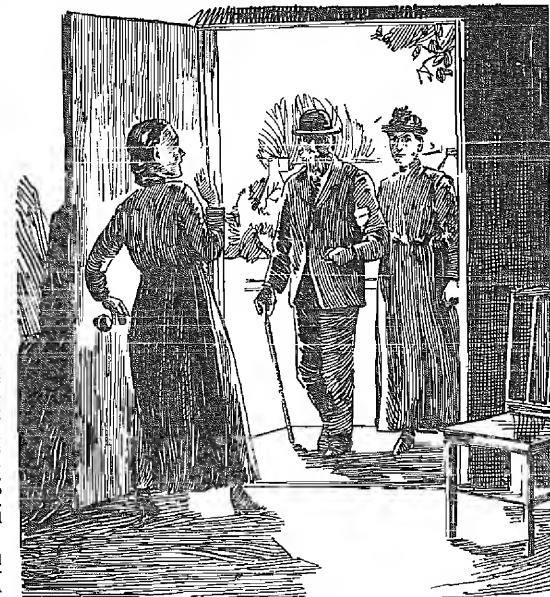
They were stopped and kissed her. "We are like after dinner to return and goodbye more leisurely to Mrs. Evans," she asked. And on her replying in the affirmative, he kissed her again and Elizabeth tried earnestly to feel forgiving and appreciative of her father's spirit. She was not herself a parent, and she understood all the distress and trouble the past month had brought to her very nearest and dearest friends. Not until many years after would she read between the lines of their coldness and restraint. Her father endeavored to talk sociably and a long conversation was maintained on the part of her mother and aunt. Soon dinner was over and Elizabeth with

her father went back to Mrs. Evans' home and there she said goodbye again to this dear child of God. At six o'clock Mr. and Mrs. Adams with Elizabeth took train at the Union Station for home. Elizabeth could not help feeling that this was as it should be. They were well known in the town in which she was born and where she had lived all her life. Certainly if the time should come when it was necessary to go hence in the providence of God, then it was due to

but her heart had been too deeply affected to find it easy to speak of it.

And the subject was dropped com- pletely. The month away from home became a sealed book and was very seldom if ever referred to. Only time would explain and the issues of Eliza- beth's conduct justify her action.

Elizabeth now turned her attention to becoming a good Salvationist. It was a new experience to go and come alone to the meetings. As her sisters continued



She Gasped with Astonishment

the family and to herself that it be duly announced and her departure made known to her friends.

It was late in the evening when they arrived again at the farm, but the sisters awaited eagerly their return and soon Elizabeth was again preparing herself for rest with them all in the large double bedroom which had been theirs for so many years. When the lamp was blown out and the homemade patchwork quilts drawn up well over their heads (for there was no furnace to heat these rooms), Elizabeth murmured, "Well! after all, East or West, home is best."

The next morning the sisters were dis- posed to ask her many questions as to her experiences during the past month,

at the church their ways ran apart, but she enjoyed her liberty to go freely to The Army and did her utmost to prove worthy of the cause she had espoused.

Little by little she obtained uniform. It was not easy to do it, the most difficult cross was to put on the Army bonnet. She could not afford any save the cheapest. These came at fifty cents untrimmed. She had some fine black farmers satin which, she thought, would be very neat and plain and she trimmed the bonnet with this. Ribbons were omitted. She reasoned that they were unnecessary and it was the plainness and economy of uniform that was to her its strongest argument. An Army band was out of the question. She considered it

too gaudy to be in "good taste." It was a quiet summer evening when she first donned and wore her bonnet on the street. She met few people, but she had an uneasy fear that many saw her from the windows and doors. Everybody on the street knew her and she was sure that the wearing of her bonnet would provoke wide comment in the quiet lives of these conservative, though good people. She longed to reach the Hall and hide herself behind its doors, but when she entered it she met the kindly interest and com- ments of her comrades. She endured it until the meeting was well begun, then she fled and, under cover of the gathering twilight, hurried home. She could not understand why she felt so bad because she was conspicuous. Was it pride? Anyway she must overcome it and, assisted by the grace of God, she did.

When the summertime was drawing to a close it became a question of importance what calling Elizabeth would follow. There was not much to offer in the small town. The suggestion of being a domestic was very distasteful to her. At that time very small wages were paid. Four dollars a month was the minimum and seven dollars the maximum. Moreover the prevailing idea was that it was a slavish life, from very early in the morning on duty till after seven in the evening. There was very little outing allowed, and Elizabeth had an inward conviction that God had another calling for her. So for the present she took up sewing in a fur shop and succeeded in living a poshly life there. But her health failed and she found she could not see to do her work. She then attempted dressmaking, but after fainting twice in the shop she concluded her natural requirement was a much more active life. Already she felt a strong leaning to the work of soul winning. She wondered if God would permit her to become an Army Officer. But just now stern necessity compelled her to earn some money at once, and so, reluctantly she felt compelled to accept a situation in service temporarily. It was while in this situation she became con- scious that her heart was not a clean heart.

"My tempers are fitful, my passions are strong. They bind my poor soul and they force me to wrong;

Beneath thy blest billows deliverance I see, Oh, come, mighty ocean and roll over me."

This was the cry of her soul. The Corps was much blessed in the ministra- tions of a beautiful girl Officer of clear holiness teachings, and many were seeking and obtaining the blessing. Elizabeth was quite willing to go forward as a seeker also, but she knew she could not concentrate her mind on God for steady prayerful seeking in those surroundings, and there was little chance of privacy at her home.

"Come to the Quarters, dear, and seek them then," invited the Captain. Eliza- beth accepted the invitation. When she timidly knocked at the door of the little house she was ushered into a very clean, but rather bare little sitting-room. With- out loss of time the Captain led the way to the bedroom above. Elizabeth's first thought was that the room was very cold. The floor was bare save for a short strip of washed out rag carpet and the bed covering was also washed out and thin and faded. The Captain knelt and prayed a few moments with Elizabeth and then left her to attend to her many duties.

Elizabeth was in earnest. She really longed for deliverance from her temper and she had come to pray for holiness of heart and life. So she prayed and surely the Lord enabled her to pray, for praying did not come easy or natural to her, but she wanted this at the hands of God and believed that if she waited on Him she would obtain it.

Three Hours on Knees

Several times the Captain entered and prayed with her. She had been kneeling nearly three hours without changing her position when again the Captain entered. This time in her prayer she quoted the Scripture: "If a son shall ask bread of any of you that is a father, will he give him a stone? Or if he ask a fish, will He give him a serpent? Or if he shall ask an egg, will He offer him a scorpion? If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your heavenly father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask Him?"

(Continued on page 12)

LET GOD USE YOU

That is just what He wants to do. He made you for use, and for His own use. You may be a star in brilliancy, but God can use you if you are. You may be a candle, or but a fagot. No matter. God can use candles and fagots. The true workman can see a pin, a nail, or a big bolt in his work. People differ from one another, and as do the pin, nail, and bolt; but all are needed, and the pin as much as the bolt. There are kinds of work in which the former would be far more suitable than the latter. So in God's work, He needs to use pins, nails, bolts—little and large agencies. No matter which you are, God has use for thee, or He would not have such varieties of men.

We are looking for you

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317 - 319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

756-Darbyshire, Mrs. Emma (nee Cook). Age 31 years. Height 5 ft., 2 in.; brown hair; blue eyes; fresh complexion. Native of Athol, Lanarkshire.

757-Olsen, Johan. Born in Sumanjon, Sweden. Age 42 years. Height 6 ft.; brown hair; blue eyes. Last heard from in May 1913 from the Klondike Hotel, Nelson, B.C. Sister enquires.

925-Meads, A. Age about 46. Supposed to have gone to Vancouver in August, 1925. Anyone knowing his present whereabouts please communicate with us.

943-Evans, Harvie John, Age 21. Height 6 ft., 2 in.; brown hair and eyes; fair complexion. Believed to be working on the land. He was last heard of in Saskatchewan and in Saskatchewan. Any information as to his present address will be gratefully received. Anxious minor enquires. (See photo).

642-Heardson, William Samuel Henry. Canadian. Age around 40. Height about 5 ft., 6 in.; black hair, brown eyes and rather pale complexion. Married. Should this meet the eye of anyone knowing this man's present whereabouts please communicate with us.

905-Suggden, Harrison William. Was supposed to be working in Big Valley, Alberta. He was last heard of in Saskatchewan. An anxious sister enquires.

1085-Fairfield, William. Age 35. Height 5 ft., 4 in.; fair complexion; slight mark on right cheek. Has written from different addresses in Vancouver. Any news as to his whereabouts will be gratefully received.

1152-Hartley, David Alexander. Age 40 or 41 years. Height 6 ft., 1 in.; fair complexion. Hair probably turning grey; eyes blue. Is an ex-serviceman. His last address was Avonlea, Sask. A sister anxiously enquires.

1160-Churchward, William James Edgar. Age 31. Height 5 ft., 10 in.; grey hair; blue eyes; fresh complexion; is a general laborer; was last heard of in Winnipeg. Information as to his whereabouts will be appreciated.

1175-Callow, Herbert J. Age 20. Height 6 ft., 6 in.; black hair; brown eyes; medium complexion. May be working at last. Should this get the eye, anxious mother in Birmingham, England, would like to communicate.

1176-Tomblin, William. Height 5 ft., 8 in.; about 60 years of age. Is thought to be around Winnipeg engaged in farming. A sister in the Old Land enquires.

1260-Ritchie, Cecil Vernon. Age 28. Nearly 6 ft., 6 in.; high, sandy complexion; clean shaven; last heard of about four months ago in Dunfermline, Sask. Mother anxious for word—mother dying.

1224-Cuphill, Donald. Age 17 years and 3 months. Height 5 ft., 6 in.; dark brown eyes; black hair; small features, round face; slim build; has small scar on one cheek; dimple in chin. May be working on a farm. Missing since December, 1924. Should this meet the eye, parents wish to communicate.

1205-Abolton, Martha (nee Shuter). Husband, Martin Abolton. 32 years of age; middle stature; dark hair; blue eyes. Left Russia in 1916 for America—Holmer in Riga, Latvia, seeks her daughter.

1207-Upteker, Viola. Supposed to be living somewhere in Canada. Her daughter residing in Detroit wishes to communicate with her. Will anyone knowing any particulars concerning this person please forward information to us.

1208-Rowles, Angelina Annie. Age 49. Height 5 ft., 6 in.; brown hair; grey eyes; fair complexion; married; native of Wiltshire, Dorset, England. Came to Canada about 12 years ago. Mother anxiously enquires.

1219-Babel, F. H. Brother and sister looking to hear from you.

992-Martin, William, alias Eddie Grandville. Age 22 years. Sandy hair; brown eyes; fair complexion; height 6 ft., 10 in. Last seen in Vancouver where he spoke of his intention to go to California.

1010-Ludvigson, Oscar Leonard. Swede. 34 years. Medium height and complexion; brown hair and blue eyes. Last heard of in Vancouver in November, 1925. Sister enquires.

1011-Salfatelli, Erik. Anton. Swede. 20 years. Medium height and brown hair; blue eyes. Has been missing since May 1919, and was seen last in Vancouver.

1104-Cummer, Henry. Canadian. 44 years. Height 5 ft., 6 in.; 140 lbs.; dark grey hair; dark complexion. Married. Printer by trade. Missing 8 years. Anxious father enquires.

1125-Clements, Edward. 37 years of age. Height 5 ft., 10 in.; light brown hair; blue eyes and fair complexion. Should this meet the eye please communicate.

PICKED UP

(Continued from page 6)

Rainy River Corps, after much wandering from place to place, are now to have their own Hall, a building being moved over to the Army's lot and renovated for the purpose. The opening will take place about the middle of September. Congratulations, comrades!

Captain Francis Jones, Winnipeg Men's Social, underwent an operation for appendicitis in the Winnipeg General Hospital last week. The Captain is, from the last reports received, doing well.

Commander E. Booth, although unable to be present at a recent dedication of several U.S. Officers for the Mission Field sent a stirring charge—an extract from which we give below:

"Hold up the Flag. Preach Salvation. Never rest with anything short of the fulfillment of the Army's great objective, the complete transformation of the lives of those to whom you are sent."

"And still they come!" So smile the busy staff of workers at the Army's Fresh Air Camp at Sandy Hook. Contingent No. 2, composed of about a hundred needy mothers and children came back to the city on Thursday evening, greatly benefited by the change of air and good food. Contingent No. 3 left the day following to take their places.

A recent arrival in Winnipeg was Mrs. Staff-Captain Hughes, (retired) late of I.H.Q. and also of Penge Corps, London. She has already received a welcome from a large circle of friends and we feel sure that this will also be extended to her from her Comrade-Officers and Soldiers throughout the Territory. Mrs. Hughes is accompanied by her daughter Eileen and son Hubert.

The Trade Department display window is unusually attractive these days, a tastefully-arranged assortment of Scripture Texts and Motto Cards inviting the attention of the passers by. Major Habkirk informs us that the stock of these beautiful wall adornments is the best yet received by him.

Staff-Captain Steele and Adjutant Greenaway conducted the Meetings during last weekend at the Winnipeg 8 (Horse St.) Corps. The Comrades were much blessed and encouraged and two seekers knelt at the Mercy-Seat on Sunday night.

One hundred and three young men and women have been accepted for the next session of Training in Chicago, which opens September 9th.

Five Good Rules

1. To hear as little as possible what is to the prejudice of others.
2. To believe nothing of the kind till I am absolutely forced to it.
3. Never to drink in the spirit of one who circulates an ill report.
4. Always to moderate, as far as I can, the unkindness which is expressed towards others.
5. Always to believe that, if the other side were heard, a very different account would be given of the matter.

That Badly-Sharpened Pencil

(Continued from page 3)

Some six or seven months ago, we met in a town at the south of the Argentine, and as we talked together about spiritual matters, he said: "I can never be anything else but a Salvationist, Staff-Captain; it is the only thing that appeals to me."

I have often thought of that incident, and would like to ask every lad and girl who is reading this: "How do you sharpen your pencil? What is the quality of work you turn out? How splendid if, when our work is unexpectedly examined, it can be said of each of us, as it was said of our Master: 'He has done all things well.'"

The Calling of Elizabeth

(Continued from page 11)

Again she retired and Elizabeth pondered. "Father and mother were poor, yet they always gave us bread and good food. I can't imagine us asking and being even refused, quite apart from offering us a serpent. How much more, how much more, will your heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask Him?" she meditated.

"I've asked Him this afternoon. Does He refuse, or does He grant it to me?" Yet she dared not trust apart from some conscious witness to the work being done. But her heart seemed to reproach her for her unbelief. Why could He not? Did He not? Tremblingly and quietly yet surely as light stealing into a room—the presence of God stole into her heart. She lifted her head from the bedclothes and looked about the room, fearing that the sweet assurance would leave her as quickly and quietly as it had come, but His peace remained. She arose to her feet and crossed over to the window. With her thumb-nail she scraped the frost from the pane and peered out. How quiet and peaceful and lovely everything looked. Down the hill, past the wee house, the children sped on their sleds. How happy they looked. How glad she was. Again she heard the Captain's step on the stair. With the thought that she was supposed to be praying, she went and knelt again by the bed and prayed.

"Oh, Lord, give to me a clean heart." The Captain entered just as Elizabeth thought, "Why. He has given it to me. How silly to ask Him for what I have," and she raised her head and looked at the Captain and laughed. The Captain also laughed and ejaculated, "I believe you have it." And Elizabeth said, "I believe I have."

"You only believe?" queried the Captain, as though her statement implied a doubt. "Yes, I have it," she said, and to God's glory he said, that she did receive Him in a fuller and deeper sense than she had ever possessed the Lord before.

As time passed God proved Himself able to fill her every need. Faulty she often found herself to be, but was kept by God "without blame," [Eph. 1:4]. Her heart was whole toward God, and clean undoubtedly. She did not lose her natural propensities, but she found the Lord could keep her washed in the precious blood. Henceforth His will became her law and delight, and He became precious indeed to her soul. (To be Continued)

The requests from several readers who wished to exchange the Canadian West "War Cry" for the South African "War Cry" have now been satisfactorily arranged. A later letter from Major Carter, Editor of the S. A. "Cry" states that more South African Comrades are anxious to exchange. We have three names and addresses. Write the Editor, 317 Carlton St., Winnipeg.

Adjutant and Mrs. Kerr have received a warm welcome to Wrangell, Alaska, where the Adjutant is appointed to assist Major Carruthers, Divisional Commander for the Northern B.C. and Alaska Division.

- International Pars -

During a recent tour in North China, Commissioner Pearce conducted a Meeting in a prison. Some thirty prisoners were gathered in a room, and while the Commissioner at one end spoke of the love of God, at the other the prison barber went on shaving.

Mr. F. W. Ingram, Manager of the Army's Printing Works in Johannesburg, was a passenger on the train that was wrecked, with much loss of life, in the Cape recently. Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Lotz and Mrs. Major Dowyer represented the Army at the funeral of Mrs. Newman, who lost her life in the disaster, and Adjutant Ashby, a former Canadian Officer, with Lieutenant Webber, attended the funeral of Sir Malcolm Searle, the Judge President, who was also killed. Both these were staunch Army friends.

Coming Events

COLONEL MILLER (Chief Secretary)

Sunny Valley Sun., Aug. 15
(Opening of new Hall)
*Stony Mtn Penitentiary Sun., Aug. 22
(Enrollment of Soldiers)
North Winnipeg Sun., Aug. 29
*Lt.-Col. Dickerson will accompany

LT.-COLONEL McLEAN Territorial Revivalist

Chilliwack Sat.-Wed., Sept. 2-8
Vancouver VII Sat.-Thurs., Sept. 1-6
Lethbridge Sat.-Thurs., Sept. 2-10
Medicine Hat Sat.-Thurs., Oct. 7-10
Moose Jaw Sat.-Fri., Oct. 5-6
Dauphin, Thurs., Oct. 28-Thurs., Nov. 4
Dauphin Thurs., Oct. 28-Thurs., Nov. 4
Kamsack Sat.-Thurs., Nov. 6-11
Humboldt Sat.-Wed., Nov. 1-7
Saskatoon Thurs., Nov. 1-7
Biggar Sat.-Wed., Nov. 20-24
North Battleford Thurs., Nov. 25
Lloydminster Sat.-Tues., Nov. 27-30
Vermilion Sat.-Thurs., Dec. 4-8
Vermilion Thurs.-Mon., Dec. 4-8
Vegreville Wed.-Mon., Dec. 8-13

LT.-COLONEL GOODWIN

Humboldt Thurs.-Wed., Aug. 26 Sept. 1
Melfort Thurs.-Tues., Sept. 2-7
Weyburn Wed.-Tues., Sept. 8-14
Assiniboia Wed.-Tues., Sept. 15-21
Shaunavon Wed.-Tues., Sept. 22-28

BRIGADIER CARTER (Training Garrison Principal)

Regina Fri.-Mon., Aug. 20-22
Moose Jaw Mon., Aug. 23
Saskatoon Tues.-Wed., Aug. 24-25
Watrous Thurs., Aug. 26
Melfville Fri., Aug. 27
Yorkton Sat.-Sun., Aug. 28-29
Neepawa Mon., Aug. 30
The Brigadier will interview Candidates at the places mentioned.

Manitoba Motor Chariot

Gladstone Sat., Sun., Aug. 21, 22
Stoney and Austin Mon., Aug. 23
MacGregor Tues., Aug. 24
Cyprus River Wed., Aug. 25
Holland and Treherne Thurs., Aug. 26
Flin Creek Fri., Aug. 27
Fortage la P. Sat., Sun., Aug. 28, 29
Poplar Point Mon., Aug. 30
Winnipeg Tues., Aug. 31

Southern Saskatchewan Gospel Chariot Tour

Rouleau Sat., Sun., Aug. 21, 22
Avonlea Mon., Aug. 23
Ogema Tues., Aug. 24
Viceroy Wed., Aug. 25
Verwood Thurs., Aug. 26
Mossbank Fri., Aug. 27
Assiniboia Sat., Sun., Aug. 28, 29
Limerick Mon., Aug. 30
Meyronne Tues., Aug. 31
Ponteix Wed., Sept. 1
Admiral Thurs., Sept. 2
Shaunavon Fri., Sept. 3
Gull Lake Sat., Sun., Sept. 4, 5
Tompkins Mon., Sept. 6
Piapot Tues., Sept. 7
Maple Creek Wed., Sept. 8
Hatten Thurs., Sept. 9
Richmond Fri., Sept. 10
Empress Sat., Sept. 11
Leader Sun., Sept. 12
Prelate Mon., Sept. 13
Abbie Tues., Sept. 14
Success Wed., Sept. 15
Swift Current Thurs., Sept. 16
Morse Fri., Sept. 17
Herbert Sat., Sun., Sept. 18, 19
Krnfold Mon., Sept. 20
Mortlach Tues., Sept. 21
Brownlee Wed., Sept. 22
Aylesbury Thurs., Sept. 23
Craik Fri., Sept. 24
Davidson Sat., Sun., Sept. 25, 26
Girvin Mon., Sept. 27

A man diligent in business shall stand before kings; but a man pure heart shall stand before the King of kings.



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